

TARIFF

On Coal Is To Be Removed

Reports of Suffering in the Cities

CHICAGO GRAND JURY AFTER THE OPERATORS.

INTERESTING DEVELOPMENTS

Are Expected Soon—Mitchell Appeals to the Miners—The Dayton Council Acts.

Washington, Jan. 12.—It is expected that Congress will pass a bill removing the duty of 67 cents a ton on coal imported into this country. This bill may take the form of a rebate or drawback for 90 days, and also will provide for reciprocity, admitting free of duty coal imported into this country from countries granting the same privilege to the United States. This means Canada will permit Nova Scotia coal to come into the United States free, while coal from the Alleghenies and westward will go into Canada free of duty. The Ways and Means committee will meet today and, according to the present program report a bill on the above lines. It is expected it will pass the House today.

It will be taken up in the Senate very soon, and the intention is to have it pass without much delay. Its consideration in the Senate has not been arranged for, but efforts are making to expedite its passage without amendment and with little discussion. A number of Republicans who heretofore have been opposed to changing the duty on coal say they would not oppose the bill provided it did not open up the whole tariff question. There has been some general talk about an agreement to pass such a bill without opening up the tariff question, and the Republican leaders expect the House bill will be passed promptly by the Senate.

V. Baldwin Johnson was the principal witness before the committee of the Senate on the District of Columbia, which is investigating the cost of coal in Washington. He admitted having sold coal at \$20 a ton, but said he did not sell more than 50 tons at that rate and that that was before the strike was declared off.

Senator Stewart asked him: "How much coal have you received from the Reading, and what have you done with it?"

Mr. Johnson declined to answer that question. He would not say that he would refuse to answer it today, however.

"We will give you until Tuesday to think it over," said Senator Stewart. The committee is attempting to trace the sales of coal which should be sold here under the agreement with the railroad companies at \$7.25 per ton.

All the dealers testified that prices were from \$12 a ton up for anthracite and all agreed that much more independent coal was coming here than in previous seasons.

In the Senate Mr. Stewart introduced a resolution providing that the committee shall be authorized to send for persons and papers, administer oaths and compel the attendance of witnesses. Owing to the expense involved the resolution had to go to the Committee on Contingent Expenses of the Senate.

Dayton, Jan. 12.—At a special meeting of the city council Monday night resolutions were adopted which embodied a severe arraignment of those persons who are believed to be responsible for the existing high prices of coal and asking that drastic measures be taken by the proper authorities with the aim of relieving the present situation.

South Bend, Ind., Jan. 12.—Mayor Fogarty has secured 2,000 tons of West Virginia coal which will be here within a week and will be sold to the citizens at cost, or about \$4.50 per ton.

Philadelphia, Jan. 12.—John Mitchell has issued a circular letter to all local unions in the anthracite district calling their attention to the coal

famine on the eastern seaboard. To relieve the situation he requested that all members of the union co-operate with the management of the mines in an effort to increase the production of coal. He urges that local unions hold meetings and devise means whereby the daily output of the mines may be increased.

MINERS BLAMED

For the Coal Shortage by Operators Before a Grand Jury.

Chicago, Jan. 12.—Driven to bay the coal operators have turned in the corner to which they have pressed by the special grand jury investigation and have thrown the blame for the present coal famine on the workers in the mines.

"The miners are suffering from too much prosperity. They have been earning good wages for the past six months, and have become indolent and lazy," was the story which the operators related to the inquisitors.

They urged upon the investigators that the officials of the United Mine Workers' Union be summoned before the grand jury and advised to order the miners to increase their hours of labor from eight to ten.

The operators declared they were willing to pay time and a half for this extra time put in. This increase in the number of hours of labor would add 1,000 cars of coal a day to the present output of the Illinois mines. The claim was advanced that the miners often refuse to work more than six hours a day.

The only drawback to the proposal of the operators is the frank declaration of the railroads that it would be impossible to handle the output.

As a result of the operators' shifting of the blame John J. Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers' Union, and A. D. Ryan, secretary of the Illinois union, may be summoned before the grand jury.

The sudden action of the grand jury in issuing subpoenas for a number of Illinois and Indiana operators who were meeting in secret conference at the office of the Crescent Coal and Mining company, caused a disorderly scattering of the conferees. Detective Frank Tyrrell read the subpoena to Operator John Shirkie of Terre Haute, Ind., after the coal man had gained a train which was bearing him home. Shirkie said he would not obey it. Tyrrell returned and an attachment was at once issued by Judge McEwen for Shirkie and the next time he sets foot in the state it is declared he will be put in jail for contempt of Court.

The jury was hot on the trail of the Crescent people. Vice President Charles W. Gilmore was kept in the witness room all day and was three times summoned.

"N. S. Birkland spent an hour telling what he knew of coal combinations between Indiana and Illinois coal operators."

The men hung together in their assertion that they were not combining to force up the price of coal.

Information came before the grand jury which pointed not only to the fact of a combine, but to the regularly appointed clubrooms where meetings are held. The meeting place is said to be on the top floor of the Bedford Building.

The starting point of the combine, according to the information given to the grand jury, was in Indianapolis last January.

At that time the operators of Illinois, Indiana, Pennsylvania and Ohio met the miners' officials and agreed upon a scale of wages. Directly following this meeting the operators met in secret session and fixed upon a "basis of prices," which was to go in effect April 1.

The strike of the anthracite coal miners helped their plans materially. The jury learned much of this meeting from Charles L. Scroggs, the Recording Secretary of the Illinois Coal Operators' Association. Today Edward T. Bent will be summoned to give more facts and details of this meeting.

Railroad men will be the main witnesses today and officials from the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, Wash. Illinois Central, Monon and Michigan Central railroads will have to face the inquisitors.

A Marcellus planter, one M. Florer, has made a wager that he will play the piano for 110 hours without stopping. The experiment is to be made under the control of an independent jury at one of the local concert halls.

During the Christmas season the late Prince Consort.

MONEY

To Be Sought For the Child.

Mrs. Ada Blandy's Little Daughter

MAY PROVE FACTOR IN SETTLING THOMAS ESTATE.

BABY IS THE ONLY GRANDCHILD

Something of General Thomas' Life at Columbus—General Started at Zanesville, O.

Columbus, O., Jan. 12.—Little Augusta Eleanor Thomas, aged 4 years, living with her mother, Mrs. Harold E. Thomas (formerly Miss Ada Blandy, of Newark) at 1219 East Long street, is the only grandchild of the late General Samuel Thomas, the millionaire capitalist, railway promoter and war veteran, who died Sunday night in New York City, and she may prove an important factor in the disposition of the estate, valued at from \$20,000,000 to \$30,000,000.

General Thomas, while a resident of Columbus, lived on Third street, near Broad, where his three surviving children, E. R. Thomas, H. E. Thomas and Mrs. Livingston Beckman were born. H. E. Thomas, the father of little Augusta, some time ago instituted divorce proceedings against his wife, alleging in his suit that his own child had died and that the present child was a substitute.

The identity of the child was established however, at the trial, and that part of the proceedings was dropped by the father. Suits for divorce by the husband and for alimony by the wife are pending now in the Chicago courts.

It is understood that Colonel Burry of Chicago, and Herbert E. Bradley of Columbus attorneys for Mrs. Thomas, will insist on Mrs. Thomas and her child receiving a share of the estate.

"Many people in Columbus recall General Sam Thomas," said a prominent Columbus business man last night. "But few of them know that at one time he was on the very verge of bankruptcy in this town. It was when he was engaged in constructing one of the many railroads he built in this territory. In a certain Columbus bank lay a note of his for \$45,000. It was endorsed by a well known citizen, and when it became due General Thomas was notified by the bank and the indorser that the note must be paid as they could no longer carry him."

"He consulted an attorney and the papers in assignment were drawn. Wm. Monypeny heard of the financial difficulties of General Thomas and went to see him. General Thomas told him what he proposed doing. 'Don't do it general,' said Mr. Monypeny. 'I am at your service for at least \$100,000. 'The note was paid by Mr. Monypeny and General Thomas went ahead with his schemes and became a multi-millionaire."

"The general never forgave the men who would have pushed him to the wall, but years afterwards, when he was hand in glove with Senator Erice he gave Mr. Monypeny a tip on Nickel Plate stock that was worth far more than the \$100,000 Mr. Monypeny had offered him when he was hard pressed. General Thomas was a man who never forgot a friend and seldom forgave a foe, and had Mr. Monypeny ever needed all Sam Thomas had, it would have been at his service."

Zanesville, O., Jan. 12.—The late General Thomas gained his first prominent business experience and made his first step toward the accumulation of an immense fortune here. He, with the late Colonel Churchill, for a number of years operated what is now the Zanesville Iron company.

Colored Man Appointed.

Boston, Jan. 12.—Henry P. Monahan, U. S. attorney, has appointed Wm. H. Lewis, the colored lawyer, will be known as an old Harvard foot ball center, as

assistant U. S. district attorney for Boston. It is said that the selection was made at the suggestion of President Roosevelt, but the exact reason for the appointment of a new district attorney is unknown.

HOLY BAND DISBANDED.

Aberdeen, Ohio, Jan. 12.—The Holy Band meetings, which have been carried on at Enos for several weeks, setting several members crazy, and which have drawn strangers for miles around to their services, closed yesterday.

COAL FROM ENGLAND.

Boston, Jan. 12.—The coal situation here was greatly relieved today by the arrival of the vanguard of tramp steamers from England bringing large cargoes.

Fine House Burned.

New York, Jan. 12.—Geo. Gould's New York town house on Fifth avenue was damaged \$125,000 worth by fire this morning. Many valuable paintings were burned.

Winnie Mercer, famous base ball pitcher, committed suicide last night by turning on gas in his room at San Francisco.

STREUBENVILLE

Visited by a Disastrous Fire This Morning—Electric Plant With All Machinery Burned.

Streubenville, O., Jan. 12.—One of the worst fires in years occurred here this morning. The Streubenville Traction and Light company's electric plant burned with all the machinery. The fire caught overhead and the building was doomed before an alarm was sounded. A two story double brick dwelling was also destroyed. The Streubenville, Mingo, Brilliant and Pleasant Heights trolley lines all got power from this company and Streubenville was supplied with light from it. Several hundred employees are thrown out of work. The loss has not been estimated at this time.

MR. BAYER

HIS DISAPPEARANCE IS STILL MYSTERIOUS.

New Officers Elected by the Concerns of Which Mr. Bayer Was the Secretary.

Columbus, O., Jan. 12.—The police have given up active search for G. C. Bayer, the missing Circleville business man, who was in Newark a few days ago. Every clue has been run down without success. The police do not think he is in the city now.

George Bochee, one of the employees of Bott Bros., and who formerly lived in Circleville, says he saw Mr. Bayer at Bott Bros' place last Friday. He says he appeared to have changed since he last saw him, but did not know whether or not he had made an attempt to disguise himself. He had not taken note of the fact that Bayer's friends were worrying about him and paid little attention to him.

"He had clipped his mustache close and looked rather odd," said Bochee. "But I knew him." He used to be a tailor and made several suits of clothes for me when I lived in Circleville. He was standing at the bar when I saw him. I did not speak to him, as I was busy at the time. He stayed in the saloon only a short time."

NEW OFFICERS Elected by the Concerns of Which Bayer Was Secretary.

Circleville, O., Jan. 12.—The disappearance of G. C. Bayer remains as much of a mystery as ever. Every theory has been tried, but failed to throw any light upon the subject. The police are looking for him and say the only way to get him is to wait developments.

Yesterday the German Building ations, for which he actually gave up his position by electing a new secretary.

At the Th National Bank Bayer had departed, a portable sum for the day.

PRINCE

Had a Fine Time at Wheeling

Yee Says That He Has Other Girls

HEIR TO KOREAN THRONE IS NOT YET ENGAGED

BUT HE MAY BE SOME TIME SOON

Miss Graham of Wheeling Does Not Deny That He Purchased Her a Diamond Brooch.

Delaware, O., Jan. 12.—Prince Yee has returned from his trip to Wheeling. He says he had a grand time. When asked about his reported engagement to Miss Graham of Wheeling, a broad smile came over his face as he replied: "Can't tell now; maybe some time, but not now."

"What would your father, the Emperor, say if you should become engaged to an American girl?" was the next question.

"He would not like it at all," replied the Prince. "I would have to get his consent before I engaged to any one," he added.

Miss Graham is not the Prince's only girl in this country, for he said: "I day. He was accompanied by Secretary Riddle and Second Secretary Schuyler."

The czar and czarina received Mr. McCormick in their personal apartments where he remained twenty minutes. Their majesties extended the most cordial welcome to the ambassador and inquired regarding the trolley accident. Alluding to the retiring ambassador, Charlemagne Tower and Mrs. Tower, the czar said they had left most pleasant impressions. Messrs. Riddle and Schuyler were received with the same cordiality.

Although only notified on Saturday of Ambassador McCormick's arrival, the czar arranged the audience so as to enable him to participate in the Russian New Year's reception. Mr. McCormick was received at luncheon by the czarina and dowager czarina at Gatchina today. Mrs. McCormick will be received by the czarina and dowager czarina after the New Year.

THIRD CHILD

In One Family to Meet the Same Terrible Death—Child Burned to Death.

Madisonville, Ky., Jan. 12.—The four-year-old daughter of Lee O'Bryan, a farmer, played too near the grate on Sunday. Her clothes became ignited and she was burned to a crisp. This is the third child of this family burned in the same manner within the past five years. A five-year-old boy is now in a critical condition from burns received a few days ago.

Miss Graham is a beautiful girl, a member of one of the best sororities in the school, and very popular. Although she has many suitors, it is said she favored the former.

WHEELING GIRL

Will Not Return to the Wesleyan College "Until Later."

Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 12.—Miss M. Annie Graham, the daughter of Rev. C. B. Graham, a Methodist minister of this city, would not deny that Prince Yee, of Korea, had purchased at a local diamond store a beautiful brooch for her Christmas present, costing, it is stated, several hundred dollars.

Miss Graham denies that she and the Prince are engaged. Her father said yesterday: "This is our own affair, and as we are modest, unassuming people we do not care to talk for publication, but with what we know the public shall not be acquainted, not now at least. My daughter was attending Delaware College and the Prince treated her very nicely. When he came to Wheeling to study the industrial questions of the iron town he called, just like any other young man would. We deplore this, for we are afraid the Prince will think we are not good."

Miss Graham denied that Prince Yee had called often during his visit in Wheeling. Miss Graham acknowledged that the Prince took her fre-

quently to the theatre and to "socials" of which he seems to be fond.

The change in the plans of Miss Graham's education, for she will not return to college "until later," has occasioned some gossip in society circles.

Tingley Case Ends.

San Diego, Cal., Jan. 12.—The jury in the Tingley-Times \$50,000 libel suit has found for Mrs. Tingley in the sum of \$7,500. Mrs. Tingley is the head of the Point Loma reservation conducted for Theosophists.

WANT A DAILY.

Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 12.—William J. Bryan and his brother Charles are reported to be trying to buy the Daily Post and make the Commoner a daily.

W. H. PHILLIPS' DEATH.

Fredonia, O., Jan. 12.—W. H. Phillips died at his home here at 11 o'clock on Monday night of irreducible strangulated hernia at the age of 49 years. Mr. Phillips leaves besides his wife and one daughter, a father and brother, John and Frank Phillips. The funeral will take place at 11 o'clock Thursday and burial will be made in McKean township.

CZAR

And the Czarina Received the New American Ambassador Graciously at Tzarskoe-Selo.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 12.—Ambassador McCormick presented his credentials to the czar at Tzarskoe-Selo yesterday. He was accompanied by Secretary Riddle and Second Secretary Schuyler.

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CONDENSED NEWS.

Unknown man frozen to death at Newark, N. J.

A coal and gas famine at Springfield, O., is causing great suffering.

Gilbert Decker of Flemington, N. J., froze to death yesterday.

All England is in an icy grip. Snows have been very heavy.

Ohio miners will demand an increase of 25 per cent. Three hundred delegates are at Columbus today.

The two men convicted in the Laura Bigner case were today refused a new trial.

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President Springer roasted the industrial commerce commission in his speech before the National Live Stock convention at Kansas City today.

China wants to pay its installment of indemnity in silver and increase duties on imports so hereafter it may pay in gold. The U. S. will accept silver but cannot consent to collection of duties in gold which would increase the present collections.

VIENNA

Report Incorrect Says She

The Princess Stephanie Makes Denial

OF DIFFERENCES BETWEEN SELF AND HUSBAND.

ROYAL ROMANCE IS RECALLED.

The Vienna Story Which is Today Denied by the Princess Herself Appears Below.

Vinenna, Jan. 12.—The Countess Lonyai (Princess Stephanie) daughter of King Leopold of Belgium, has telegraphed from Cape St. Martin, near Mentone, to the Wiener Journal, denying the "impertinent report" of differences between herself and her husband.

The report was published in several Vienna papers that the Princess Stephanie's husband, Lonyai, had deserted her at Mentone, after serious differences.

Vienna, Jan. 12.—A sequel to the greatest tragedy in the house of Hapsburg of the past century came to light yesterday when it was learned that serious differences have arisen between the Count and Countess Lonyai formerly the Crown Princess Stephanie of Austria, during their stay in the south of France.

The couple rented a villa near Nice, and a recent report said that on account of their own romance they sympathized deeply with the love affairs of their kin, the Crown Princess of Saxony and her brother, the Archduke Leopold Ferdinand, both of whom eloped with the objects of their affection.

A few days ago Count Lonyai suddenly left his wife after a quarrel and has since given no intimation of his whereabouts. Though the nature of the differences has not developed, it is known that the former Crown Princess of Austria is of an exceedingly jealous temperament and that a pretty black eyed French actress has been seen much of late in the company of Lonyai.

It will be remembered that the Crown Princess Stephanie figured as one of the principals in the tragedy which ended in the supposed double suicide of her first husband, Crown Prince Rudolph, and his innamorata, Baroness Marie Vetsera, at his hunting chateau Meyerling, near this city, in 1889. The royal pair had been drawn into a marriage of convenience, and when Rudolf met Marie Vetsera, a beautiful Jewess, for the first time, in 1887, he took her in his arms and kissed her in the presence of friends and relatives.

To this day the death of the pair is a mystery, for it is not believed that the opposition of the Emperor to a divorce from the Crown Princess and a subsequent morganatic marriage would have been a strong enough motive for double self-murder.

It is said in court circles here that Countess Lonyai's father, King Leopold of Belgium, has not left a stone unturned to effect a separation between her and Count Elemer Lonyai. She married the latter in March, 1900, after having renounced her rights to the throne of Austria, given up control of her daughter, the Archduchess Elizabeth, and relinquished her claim to the inheritance in Belgium. It was believed to have been a love match, and the report of a possibly permanent separation is a startling surprise.

The question which will now become most prominent is, What will be the position of the Countess Lonyai if a divorce is actually procured? Will she again be the Crown Princess and become Empress of Austria on the demise of Emperor Franz Josef? It is hinted that in view of the fact that the sovereign's nephew, Archduke Franz Ferdinand, who is also morganatically married to Sophie Chotek of Hungary, is the only heir apparent to the throne, the divorce of the Crown Princess will be hailed by the court, and that she will at once be restored

(Continued on page 3.)

THE NEWARK DAILY ADVOCATE.
Published by the
ADVOCATE PRINTING COMPANY

J. H. NEWTON, Editor.
C. H. SPENCER, Associate Editor.
A. H. PIERSON, Business Manager.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Single copy..... 2 cents
Delivered by carrier, per wk. 10 cents
IF PAID IN ADVANCE:
Delivered by carrier, one mo. \$ 40
Delivered by carrier, six mo. 2 25
Delivered by carrier, one year. 4 50
By mail strictly in advance.
1 year \$2 90

All subscribers who arrange to pay at the office are subject to a call from the collector if payment is not made when due.



A plan is under way to induce Senator Hawley of Connecticut to resign from the Senate in consideration of being placed on the retired list of the army as a major general at a salary of \$5,200 per year. This idea of practically pensioning senators is new, but there are quite a number of statesmen in the upper house whose retirement as lieutenant generals at the full salary of the rank would be cheap and desirable in every way.

The wild stories from Albany about a plot to prevent the re-election of Thomas C. Platt to the United States senate have not caused the old senator to lose a wink of sleep. Good men, knowing what a lot of evil there is in the world and feeling the insecurity of their position, are often timid and troubled when their foes whisper together in groups of two and three. They do not know what is up and the unknown terrifies them. Mr. Platt has never posed as a good man.

An occasional reference in the Congressional Record to a legislator of the name of Littlefield prompts inquiry as to the whereabouts of the militant and inflexible statesman of that ilk who was going to wipe the floor with the trusts just as soon as Congress assembled. This latter Littlefield must have been lost or mislaid somewhere, because the Littlefield who figures in the Record invariably plunges into the coal cellar of the capitol whenever a trust is mentioned. He cannot be the Maine trust buster.

Honey From the Spelling Bee.
Churchman—We had a spelling bee at the church last week. The pastor gave out the words. Did you hear about it?

Ascum—No. Was it interesting?
Churchman—Rather. The first three words he gave out were "increase," "pastor," "salary."—Philadelphia Press.

Very Strange.
Tourist—I must move. I couldn't get a wink of sleep all night on account of a baby in the next room that cried all night.

Waiter—I don't understand that. The parents slept in the same room, and they never heard it.—Nordiske Blade.

Thoroughly Reliable.
"So you have a system by which you can't lose at roulette?"
"I have," answered the thrifty young nobleman. "I get other people to subscribe the money and charge them a commission for playing it at Monte Carlo."—Washington Times.

The Inquisitive Foreigner.
"Yes," said Mrs. Flaborich, smiling sweetly upon the baron. "my daughter once took a prize at a baby show."
"Ah!" the nobleman answered. "How lovely! Was it for you call fatness or der strongest fangs?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Comparing Notes.
Neighbor—It costs a great deal to raise a boy these days.
Mr. Tucker (father of Tommy)—My experience is that it doesn't cost as much to raise a boy as it does to suppress him.—Chicago Tribune.

Cause For Congratulation.
"I hear the dinner was a great success."
"The best yet. All the people we invited first declined, and we had a chance to all those we really wanted."—Town Topics.

Heartlessness.
"I wouldn't say anything unkind to a person behind his back," said Maud.
"Neither would I," answered Maudie. "I'd rather say it where he can't hear it, so as to have the fun of seeing him get angry."—Washington Times.

Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.
Made from an active principle obtained from Black Root. The pills on the liver (equal to calomel) and cleanse the blood. No griping, no sick stomach. Will cure chronic

Side Lights of the Capital

[Special Correspondence.]

Washington, Jan. 12.—Among the most interesting and interested visitors to Washington are the abundant Americans who come here now and then to have a talk with the "great white father." Beneath their stolid and taciturn demeanor there is observable a keen interest in what they see in the magnificent capital of the great country which was once their own. While the "untutored mind" of the accustomed to the rude symbols of his tribe, may perhaps not fully comprehend all the "evidences of civilization" as they appear in the art and architecture of the Capital City, their significance and meaning are not wholly lost upon him.

Not long ago there was visiting in the city one of the old chiefs of the once powerful Six Nations. He had been wandering about the capital building and was for the moment studying intently the bas-reliefs over the four entrances of that noble structure. That he knew something of the history of the country over which his ancestors once ruled was apparent. The thoughts which the study of bas-reliefs awakened in his mind may be inferred from his terse and epigrammatic comment.

Looking first at "The Landing of the Pilgrims," the Indian said:
"Ugh! Indian give white man corn."
Next he turned to "William Penn Making a Treaty With the Indians."
"Ugh!" he remarked. "Indian give white man land."
Following this, his glance fell on "Tochobas Saving the Life of Captain John Smith."
"Ugh! Indian save white man's life," he commented.

Last he gave a keen, brief look at "Daniel Boone In Conflict With Indians."
"Ugh!" he said dryly. "White man kill Indian."

A somewhat unusual incident has occurred in the pension bureau which quite took the breath away from Commissioner Ware and his clerks. It seems that some time ago John A. Daley of Topeka, Kan., who is a veteran of the Fourteenth Indiana, filed a petition for a pension. Investigation justified his claim, the bill was passed, and he was informed that his name was on the government roll for \$12 a month. Imagination fails to picture the astonishment at the pension bureau when Daley replied with a letter declining the pension.

Continued that he had to deal with a crazy man. Commissioner Ware sent a man to Topeka to investigate the situation. The clerk found there an old man, bent double from disease contracted in the army, suffering from many bodily ailments, but still keeping a keen and vigorous intellect.

"Some of my kind neighbors questioned my army record," the old man told the clerk. "But now my record has been cleared. I am satisfied. The government is paying too many millions for pensioners now."

Fabulous as it may seem, the story is vouched for by Commissioner Ware, though the attaches of the pension bureau are somewhat cynical and are keeping Daley's money for him, awaiting a change of mind.

While Dr. Wiley of the agricultural department is feeding his victims on horrid acid dainties Colonel Charles Edwards, secretary of the Democratic congressional committee of the late campaign, is getting his digestive apparatus in trim for eating a bat. During the campaign Senator Elkins and Colonel Edwards discussed the outcome of the elections. The colonel offered to eat the senator's bat if the Democrats did not carry one or more congressional districts in West Virginia. The Democrats did not carry any of the districts, and Elkins insists that the agreement must be carried out. Earnest people who have learned about the matter are making suggestions, and those who want to advertise digestive medicines are offering their wares. From Cincinnati Senator Elkins received a letter which says:

Hon. Stephen B. Elkins:
Dear Sir—I understand that Charles Edwards has been looking for a way to pay the bat he said to you to eat out of last November. I have a proposition that will get the bat out of the gentleman's hands. I will send him a box of my Black Root Liver Pills, and he will eat the bat. I will send him a box of my Black Root Liver Pills, and he will eat the bat. I will send him a box of my Black Root Liver Pills, and he will eat the bat.

It is the custom of the waiters in the Senate restaurant to call out the orders in a loud voice through a dumbwaiter leading downstairs to the kitchen. The other day Senator Nelson of Minnesota was entertaining friends at lunch, and dessert was laid.

"One apple pie, one nut pie, one pumpkin pie and one chocolate sauce for Senator Nelson," shouted the waiter.

"Likewise one dinner for Senator Nelson," added Senator Billy Mason in a tone audible all over the room and general laughter.

Samuel H. Hubbard.
Philip Wayne Anderson.

don which have been furnished Senator Elkins will be turned over to the Democratic secretary for his use.

A New York man who is recognized as something of a sartorial authority was in Washington the other day and observed an incident which caused him to remark:

"Who dictates the style of dress for this administration?"
"Why?" a bystander asked.
"It would be interesting to know, for yesterday I saw the secretary of the navy riding horseback wearing a yachting cap. Quite as appropriate should be the quarter deck of the Dolphin in hunting costume."

The other day a group of newspaper correspondents in quest of the latest phases of the Yencien situation approached Dr. David J. Hill, first assistant secretary of state, for information. Before they had time to make known their mission the secretary asked:

"Gentlemen, can you tell us any news?"

"We came to you, sir, for news," said the spokesman of the party.

"What?" blankly remarked Dr. Hill. "The press and the department without news and in a waiting attitude. The situation reminds me of the predicament of an old sea captain of my acquaintance who found him if not dreads of miles at sea without a chart. Further taking account of stock developed a missing sextant, barometer and chronometer out of gear and a broken compass."

"Cap," said the mate, "we shall have to take the weather as it comes."

Several congressmen were sitting in the room of the committee on military affairs the other day discussing the possibilities of war when General Hull of Iowa remarked:

"I see that Adjutant General Corbin has recommended that the younger officers of the army should not marry."
"Humph!" remarked a grizzled member of the committee on the other side of the table. "Then they will never know what real war is."

A prominent member of the house of representatives, after purchasing his first automobile, acquired a complete outfit in the way of automobile dress—coat, cap, gloves, glasses and all the other paraphernalia. As his friends remarked, he "went automobile crazy." One day he took his wife down town to do some shopping. He left her at a well known F street store and ran his machine to the head of a line of waiting carriages.

"I say there, man," shouted a policeman, "you will have to take your lady's carriage away from there and get in your proper place. Come, now, move lively!"

"But"—
"No back talk there! Move out! Move out!"

And now the representative has sold his uniform and threatens to sell his automobile.

"Didn't mind so much," said he in explanation, "this taking me for a professional, but the blamed man wouldn't let me explain. Looked like enforcing the house rules in F street."

The coal hole directly in front of the executive offices in the reconstructed White House continues to be a topic of critical and facetious comment.

"It's all right for you members of the cabinet," said a well known senator the other day to a cabinet minister. "You are used to it. But when I come around here once a month for an office and walk across that cover I always think it is a trap to let me down out of sight."

At an auction of a collection of books in a Pennsylvania avenue shop the other evening a copy of one of President Roosevelt's books was put up and caused a sharp little contest of bidders.

It was finally knocked down at a price somewhat in excess of its regular price at a store.

Encouraged by the display of patriotic interest, as he interpreted it, the auctioneer picked out a life of George Washington and held that up with the usual pretense of choice comment. "Go back to the shelf, George!"

The conclusion of his panegyric. Not a solitary bid was heard. Again the auctioneer referred in glowing terms to the work, but not an offer was made. Tossing the book back on the shelf, he said, in a tone of mingled contempt and disgust:

"Go back to the shelf, George! You're not wanted. You're a back number. The times are too strenuous for you, George!"

It is the custom of the waiters in the Senate restaurant to call out the orders in a loud voice through a dumbwaiter leading downstairs to the kitchen. The other day Senator Nelson of Minnesota was entertaining friends at lunch, and dessert was laid.

"One apple pie, one nut pie, one pumpkin pie and one chocolate sauce for Senator Nelson," shouted the waiter.

"Likewise one dinner for Senator Nelson," added Senator Billy Mason in a tone audible all over the room and general laughter.

Samuel H. Hubbard.
Philip Wayne Anderson.

THE MAN WHO HAS MY NAME

[Original.]

I am a real estate agent. In the city in which I live is a man of the same name. His name is Edward Arthur Mills. The other fellow's name is Edward Allen Mills. He is a disreputable character, always getting into trouble, and, as we are both known as E. A. Mills, I, being the better known, usually get the credit for his misdeeds. His father many years ago was prominent and was presented with a silver service. The son pawned it, and it was soon reported that my father's testimonial was to be seen in the window of a pawnshop. This alone cost me hosts of friends. The only business Mr. Edward Allen Mills followed was that of detective, at which he was very expert. Being dishonest himself, he knew how to track dishonesty.

One afternoon a messenger came into my office with a note for E. A. Mills, which I opened. It read:

Call at once at the Bingley hotel.

P. Y. BROWN.

I knew the man to be a large real estate operator in a neighboring city and hoped for an important order. Going to the hotel, I found Mr. Brown, who, upon learning that I was Mr. Mills, told me that during the preceding night his room had been entered and he had been robbed of \$5,000 in bills which he had with him to make a tender for a piece of property he claimed to have purchased, the owner asserting that it had not been sold.

Mr. Brown was a steady talker who would permit of no interruption and insisted on giving me all the facts before I could get in a word. By that time I concluded to let him remain for awhile in ignorance of my true vocation, trusting that his mistake might turn out to be of some advantage to me. It was near 6 o'clock when I called, and he invited me to go down to dinner with him, when he would have plenty of time to give me the facts. It was plain to me that I was supposed to be Mills the detective instead of Mills the real estate dealer. I resolved to take advantage of the mistake to get some satisfaction for the damage done me by Mr. Mills' unenviable reputation by eating a good dinner meant for him.

Mr. Brown was an epicure and set before me a feast with plenty of wine. The consequence was that before we had finished I had drunk my share of two bottles of champagne. Wine makes me stupid and sleepy, and I asked my host's permission to go up to his room and lie down. He told me to do so and said he would be up presently himself. He gave me his key, which I inserted in the door, but found that it had not been locked. I went in, felt my way in the dark to one of two beds in the room and, being somewhat "be-sozzled," took off my clothes and went to bed.

Suddenly I was awakened by some one in the room. I expected to see Mr. Brown light the gas, but instead it was lighted by a woman. Her back being turned to me, I had time to slip out of and under the bed. From my hiding place I saw the woman take out a large bundle of bills, count them and place them under her pillow. Then she went to a door leading to an adjoining room, turned the knob stealthily and listened. Finally she turned out the gas and got into the other bed, which, fortunately for me, was farthest from the door.

It was plain to me that I had got into the wrong room, which, I suspected, was the one next to Mr. Brown's. If so, this woman was the thief and had obtained access to his room through the intervening door. Waiting till I heard her snore, I stealthily gathered up my clothes and, crawling to the door, unlocked it and went out. Just as I did so the night watchman came along and, seeing me stealing out of a room undressed, took me in charge. However, I succeeded in getting him to let me prove the story I told him, and after crossing I went downstairs with him. The room I had slept in was found to be next to Mr. Brown's, and, calling for the police, we made the raid.

The woman told a very straight story, which of course convinced no one, and she was ordered to dress and come along, but before we left the hotel the proprietor was called up and identified her as one of the most respectable patrons of the house. Then the bills were examined and found to be no more than necessary for her traveling expenses. The result was that she was permitted to go back to bed after receiving a humble apology, and I was taken to the station and locked up.

Words cannot describe the horror of that night in a cell. A drunken prisoner was brought in fighting a woman screaming. When these people were making night noises without my cell the rats were scurrying about within. Fortunately I had not been imprisoned till 2 o'clock in the morning, so the night was short, and when brought up for examination the morning I found no difficulty in passing my identity as a prominent real estate man and was discharged with a warning from the justice to stick to my own trade and let detective work alone.

The next day a newspaper gave the case of Mr. E. A. Mills, arrested for putting up a sign to rob a prominent lady of a large city, and I learned the just reward for my "canzy" story. On the following day I was on my way to my home, with great reputation and my business, when my intimate friends came one by one and with their friends to my quarters, the detective business.

Philip Wayne Anderson.

NEW WHITE THINGS.

The January Sales Reveal Many Dainty Novelties.

[Special Correspondence.]

New York, Jan. 12.—January is always marked in fashion by having the stores blossom out with a huff of white things. There are so many of these dainty things shown that it is difficult to see how any more could be invented. Skirts are bordered with all the way from two to ten ruffles, these generally made of fine batiste and bordered with delicate lace. The lace best liked for this trimming is valenciennes, but there is a little point de Paris seen.



SKIRT AND CORSET COVER.

This is a durable lace and rather more showy than the other, but it is not so dainty.

Drawers are nearly all made very short, reaching no farther than the knee and trimmed with umbrella flounces, each being ruffled all their width. These garments for all of us are now made almost like those worn by the skirt dancers as far as ruffling is concerned. Umbrella ruffles are made with one deep shaped flounce, and on this is set another, and this is in turn decorated with several rows of lace or fine embroidery gathered on full. Pretty bows of narrow ribbon are set at the sides. I may also mention the fact that the top is fitted closely so that nothing may interfere with the set of the close fitting dress.

Next comes the corset waist and skirt combined. This is a comparatively new idea and is plain or ornate, according to circumstances. Many of them are half fitted to the figure and quite long, so that they can be used as slips under dresses for dancing if so desired. In such a case they are made of the finest of batiste, and they are trimmed richly with lace.

While most of the skirts have ruffles of lace at the bottom, many have the insertion above plain ruffles of the batiste. This plan is often adopted for the corset slip undershirt. That is a long name, but it is the only one that describes it. Some of these have three and four ruffles around the bottom, with a row of lace above the hem as an insertion. This in some ways is more satisfactory than the edge of the lace, which is apt to become frayed at the bottom.

Where a skirt is to be worn with a dancing dress and that is finished off at the edge with chiffon and, mercy knows, what else to make it a perfect fluff it is clear that the petticoat should be less ornamental than the dress, and so the skirt will be cut with a train to sustain the train of the dress. The flounces to the petticoat are made of plain batiste ruffles simply hemmed. There are many of them, some of them being only on the lower part of the train. Several of the prettiest of the sets, where there are chemise, night robe, drawers, corset cover and petticoats all made after the same design, have rows of insertion and beneath that ribbon in a delicate shade of color. Some have black velvet run in troutrou style. Tiny bunches of baby and Tom Thumb ribbon are put on these dainty undergarments and add infinitely to their attractiveness.

For several years women have discarded chemises as unnecessary, wearing only their union suits of fine flannel undergarments in cold weather and gauze vests in warm days. This made the corset waist a necessity, and to still further simplify things it was joined to a sort of skirt. This has now given place to the corset slip petticoat for many occasions and the return to the old chemise in all other cases. The chemises of this season are marvels of daintiness, and all are made with a strong crease hole on each side of the shoulders so that a bit of ribbon can be run through and fastened there, and that forms the sleeve, for all these pretty garments are cut "sack shape."

In this way, if the owner wishes to wear a low dress, all she has to do is to untie the ribbons and tuck that part under and out of sight. Very little trimming is put around the neck, only the narrowest of fine edging.

The night robes are large and loose around the shoulders and without collars. The prettiest are cut square on the front of the neck or V shaped, and the rest of the front may be as ornamental as one's taste and purse may dictate. The dainty narrow ribbon runnings are pretty and add much to the effect, but they must be washable or there will be trouble.

Oliver Harper.

AN EPISODE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

[Original.]

Many were the daring plans during the reign of terror in Paris to save some patriotic who was about to be led to the guillotine. Among them that which was conceived for the young Marquise de la Fayette was probably the most pathetic in its results.

Jean Truville was an idealist. Though poor but not noble family, he joined the revolutionary forces simply through a desire to better the condition of the lower classes. When, however, he saw Paris deluged with blood, he learned how dangerous it is to put power into the hands of people who do not know how to use it. Jean had studied the law and before the revolution had been summoned to the Chateau Fayette to draw the old duke's will. There he had met the Marquise Louise, his daughter, and she had won his heart not only by the charm of her presence, but by treating him as her equal. When during the reign of terror one day the duke was led out to execution and Jean learned that Louise was to suffer the same fate in order that the family of aristocrats might become extinct, he resolved to save her even if he lost his own life in doing so.

In drawing the duke's will Jean had noticed that provision was made for the return of a son and heir to the estate who had gone to America with Lafayette to take part in the American Revolution and had been reported missing after one of the battles in which the French troops were engaged. Jean went to the Chateau Fayette, procured a likeness of this young man and hired a costume to make him up to resemble the subject of the picture. Then, seeking an old woman who had been his laundress for years, he gave her all the money he possessed to sign a statement that she had carried a child to the Chateau Fayette twenty years before who had been adopted by the duchess in place of her own child, still born, and without the duke's knowledge of the substitution.

It was the day appointed for the execution of Louise de la Fayette. Jean as soon as the tribunal whose sole business it was to bring aristocrats to the guillotine came together walked up to the desk before the president and said:

"Citizen, I am Antoine de la Fayette, just returned from America, where I have been fighting the great battle which you are fighting here—the battle of human liberty. I find that you have executed my father, and my sister is to die today. If you desire to cut off my family completely, you must execute me and not the young girl who is supposed to be my sister, for she is not a La Fayette, having been adopted by my mother without her knowledge."

"What proof have you of the truth of what you say?" asked the citizen judge.

"I may easily be identified from portraits of me in the Chateau Fayette. Besides, my father must have left a will. In that will he surely made provision for my return, for he had no proof of my death. As to proof of my statement respecting my supposed sister, I have provided myself with the sworn statement of Rachel Duprey, who carried the babe to the chateau."

The citizen judge looked at the young man who proposed to give his life for another with astonishment, then read Rachel Duprey's statement.

"Arrest this man and stay the execution of Citizeness Fayette."

Jean was imprisoned in the conciergerie while the court investigated the truth of his statement. The will of the late duke on file verified Jean's statement as to the missing heir, and Rachel Duprey stood by her written affidavit that she had carried Louise to the chateau. The court was too busily engaged in its bloody work to probe the matter and decided to consider Jean the rightful heir to the Fayette estate. The next question was, should he, having voluntarily given himself up, be executed. He had fought in the cause of liberty in America and had acted nobly in presenting himself to save Louise. But he was the Duke de la Fayette, and the revolutionists wished to exterminate his family and to get possession of his estate. Therefore after a spirited debate it was voted to execute him.

One morning a soldier entered the conciergerie and read the names of a number of persons there who were to be taken out for execution. One of them was Citizen Fayette.

Louise, who supposed that the man had made an error in reading citizen instead of citizeness, was trying to get up from her chair to go to her death when she saw a young man rise and take his place among the condemned. The next moment the soldier read:

"She who was known as Citizeness Fayette is free to go."

When the batch was completed and the prisoners were filing out, Jean, passing Louise, whispered in her ear: "I die for you because I love you."

After the restoration of the Bourbons the Duke de la Fayette returned to France. He had been left for dead on a battlefield, taken by a trapper westward and captured by a tribe of Indians in the then wilderness of Ohio. In Paris he found his sister, who had learned something of the plan by which she had been saved from death. Nothing that had been done by the revolutionists stood under the new regime, and the duke found little difficulty in regaining his estates.

Louise de la Fayette never married, considering herself the wife of the man who had died for her. So long as she lived she made pilgrimages to the cemetery of Pere la Chaise to place flowers on the grave of Jean Truville, and when she died she was laid beside him.

Laura Egerton.

DR. J. T. LEWIS, Dentist.

Teeth extracted without pain. Work guaranteed. Office hours, 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. Open Wednesday and Saturday evenings 7 to 9 p. m. 42 North Third street.

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New Phone 133.

A. N. BANTON,

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR AND SUPPLIES.

Ceiling and desk fans. No. 49 North Third street, with Sayres the plumber. Both 'phones. Residence, old phone.

SAMUEL M. HUNTER, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Office over Horner & Edmonston's Book Store, south of City House. Will practice in Licking and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections, correspondence and the business of executors, administrators and guardians.

R. R. Time Cards.

Baltimore & Ohio, EAST BOUND.

Trains.	Arrive.	Depart.
106 Wheel. & Pitts. Ex.	12 25 am	12 35 am
14 Wheel. & Pitts. Ex.	6 05 am	6 15 am
102 Zanesville Accom.	7 57 am	8 10 am
104 Balto. & Wash. Ex.	12 25 pm	12 30 pm
112 Col. & Zanes. Accom.	1 15 pm	1 20 pm
108 From Columbus	7 50 pm	8 00 pm
8 New York Fast Ex.	7 50 pm	8 00 pm
50 Zanes. Ac.	7 00 pm	7 07 pm

(Columbus & Newark Div.—WEST BOUND.)
105 Cin. & St. L. Ex. 2 40 am
111 Zanes. & Col. Accom. 7 10 am
107 Columbus Express 8 45 am
108 Cin. & St. L. Ex. 1 30 pm
115 Columbus Accom. 7 40 pm
49 Col. Ex. (Sunday) 9 10 am

NORTH BOUND.
17 Sandusky Accom. 7 35 am
7 Chicago Fast Line 8 45 am
3 Chicago Mail & Ex. 1 30 pm
47 Chicago Express 7 15 pm

ARRIVING FROM THE NORTH.
14 Chicago Fast Line 6 05 am
4 Chicago Mail 12 15 pm
16 Sandusky Accom. 7 30 pm
8 Chicago Express 7 50 pm

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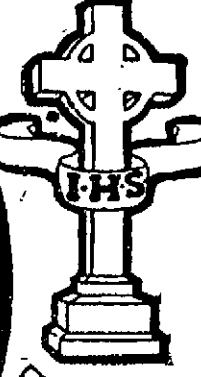

208 South 7 10 am
210 South 7 20 am
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Newark & Granville Electric Road.

(In effect November 15, 1901)

Tr. No.	Ly. Newark.	Tr. No.	Ly. Granville.
1 Power House, Newark	2 30 am	2	5 30 am
3 Square	6 00 am	4	7 30 am
5 B. & O.	7 05 am	6	7 45 am
7 B. & O.	8 20 am	8	9 05 am
9 B. & O.	8 45 am	9	9 4



PEPSIN SYRUP CO.
Monticello, Ill.

Chicago, Ill., December 19, 1929.

Gentlemen,—Failing my food in a hurried and irregular way, sometimes taking only five or six minutes to finish a meal, brought on indigestion and sick headaches, which troubled me so much that I sought the doctor's advice. My skin was rough and pimply and my eyes dull and heavy. The doctor said my blood and stomach were badly out of order, and advised me to take a regular course of treatment. I took his medicine for two weeks without getting any better. One of my friends who had been using

Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin

advised me to try that. I bought a bottle that same day, and began to get better at once. Within a month I was like a new being—full, happy and well, and I have enjoyed perfect health since, thanks to your excellent remedy.

Very truly yours,
MAGGIE WHELAN, 554 W. Taylor St.

Miss Whelan is president of the Young Ladies' Sodality No. 3, Holy Angels Parish, the largest society of young ladies in the Roman Catholic Church.

"Like a new being"

If your druggist will not supply you send us your name and address and receive a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

BEAL LAW

TWO-THIRDS OF TOWNS VOTING HAVE GONE DRY.

List Compiled by the Anti-Saloon League—Result in Eight Hundred Townships.

Since the Beal law was passed in May, local option elections have been held in 142 Ohio towns. The Anti-Saloon League, under whose auspices most of the contests were conducted from a temperance standpoint, has compiled a list of the results in the towns.

It shows that 96 of the 142 towns went dry. Some were dry before the election, but the majority were wet, the dry and wet towns to date:

Ohio Towns Dry Under Beal Law.
Bethel, Cadiz, Cambridge, East Palestine, Hicksville, Port William, Creston, Crooksville, Mt. Blanchard, Blanchester, Calais, Lindsey, Morrill, Belchester, Zanesfield, Barnesville, Scio, McComb, West Unity, Peninsula, Macksburg, Bloomdale, Newton Falls, Jonesville, Bairdstown, Columbiana, Crown City, Mineral City, Scott, New Albany, West Lafayette, New Concord, Van Buren, Rising Sun, Peebles, Powhatan Point, Jeffersonville, Delhi, Kingston, McClure, Corwin, Leesburg, Shiloh, Chester Hill, Apple Creek, Nevada, Jamestown, Andover, Edgerton, Johnstown, Geneva, Chardon, Cedarville, Agosta, South Lebanon, Gratis, Greencamp, Enon, Hoytsville, Smithfield, Mentor, Lakewood, Hillsboro, Woodstock, Collinwood, Clarington, Pickerington, Beallsville, Dupont, Xenia, Reardon, Williamsburg, Ada, Greenwich, Powhatan, Bowersville, Frazeeburg, Rawson, Bring Haven, Coal Grove, Stockdale, West Milton, Willoughby, Belle Center, Dorca, Marble Cliff, Mt. Orab, Raymond, Prairie Depot, Madison, Martinsville, California, New Matamoras, Huntsville, Gilboa, Canfield.

Ohio Towns Wet Under Beal Law.
Bloomville, Brilliant, Oxford, Roseville, Caldwell, New Lebanon, McChesburg, Mt. Sterling, Holmesville, Delta, Paulding, Millersburg, Pleasant City, Midland City, Clarksville, Lebanon, Bradner, Pittsburg, Wilmington, Quincy, Matamoras, Bellefontaine, Lisbon, Arcadia, Piquette, Lewisburg, McConnellsville, Ironton, Wadsworth, Unionopolis, Grave City, Buckland, Dillonvale, Dresden, Bradford Junction, Groveport, Georatown, Sugar Grove, Chagrin Falls, Greenfield, Malvern, West Liberty, Ridgeway, Forest, Gahana, Reynoldsburg.

The election in townships have been held under a law passed in 1888. Since it was enacted, 800 townships have voted dry. There are 1,300 townships in Ohio.

JOE THE COWBOY

Joe was not a nice boy at all. There were doubtless many excuses for a nature perverted and distorted by the blasts of circumstances to which it had been exposed, but the actual result as represented in Joe was neither gratifying nor edifying, save in one qualification Joe was an excellent cowboy.

When calves were to be branded, no pitiful bleating softened Joe's heart nor stayed his hand. Choked to the point of death by the tension of his cruel nose, these tender creatures were dragged mercilessly through mud or dust or stones or blazing embers, while their moaning mothers gazed with lolling tongues and blood-shot eyes upon their offspring's agonies, and Joe, sweeping with savage grace from his saddle, scooped up a handful of dirt and flung it with derisive laughter into their poor dumb faces. Yet no man of the whole outfit could drag so many calves as he in a given time to the branding fire, and time is valued even on the plains.

Now, if Joe had come to his death by trampling of cattle in a midnight stampede or going at the horns of a maddened cow, or if his pony, rendered desperate by spur thrusts and powerless to shake from its back so expert a rider, had suddenly reared and flung itself backward, crushing him to the ground, the end of this unpleasant youth would have been no less singular. But that this dunghill weed should experience a fate such as Nelson or Terry might have gloried in was certainly an extraordinary example of the vagaries of destiny.

Autumn was come, and the herd of choicest heaves was gathered. Seated tranquil in their saddles, the owners contemplated with infinite satisfaction their sleek sides and contented faces. Excitement of any kind meant shrinkage of flesh and was to be strenuously avoided because of the corresponding shrinkage in the pockets of the two gentlemen on horseback who looked through those living prime roasts to a roseate perspective of a winter of pleasure and luxury following upon the summer of toil and hardship.

There is usually a thorn to the rose somewhere. Here there was a river to be crossed—a river which at this season should have been little more than a rippling rill, but which recent phenomenal rains had swollen to an alarming volume. Its turbid waters rushed eddying by, and ever and anon a splash of startling force told of banks undermined and a still rising tide. Scarce more than a stone's throw away the opposite bank, fringed with timber and smiling in sunlight, offered an inviting camping ground.

The cattle, which had been purposely kept from the water until the moment for crossing arrived, entered willingly, burrowing with noses deep in the cool food and swishing their tails contentedly. The boys knew their duty and led rather than drove them along. All seemed going well and heading for the farther shore, when a big steer in the lead was suddenly seized with panic, and, turning upon his companions with a frightened bellow, quickly threw the whole living mass into riotous confusion. That portion of the herd which had advanced farthest into the river and was in swimming depth was swept down by the seething tide, struggling and bellowing, and a couple of boys spurred hotly after to gather and bring them back.

Alas, the very thing most undesirable had come to pass! The madness of fear, less resistible than that of rage, was upon the herd. In vain the shouts of encouragement from a score of hoarse throats, in vain the pressing bither and thither of jaded ponies, now swimming in the angry torrent, now scrambling up or down the unstable bank. After an hour of hopeless "milling"—the restless revolution of a huge millstone of living beef—round and round, head to tail, packed with rib-breaking pressure one against the other, after an hour in which every possible means of extrication has been resorted to without avail, the herd straightens itself out as if by accident and once more makes way toward the opposite bank.

To keep them going in the right direction is now the end and aim of every man and boy in the outfit. That big brute that is always in the lead may cause trouble again. Indeed he is turning at this moment, and Joe, whose keen eye has been watching him, urges his pony forward to counteract if possible the effect of this movement upon the cattle in his immediate neighborhood. Mingling with the rush and roar of the angry torrent, Joe's curses are visible rather than audible. His pony swims deep, and the boy is awash to the waist. Suddenly the big steer comes bounding by, with a following of terror-stricken comrades. Joe in the insanity of importunate fury endeavors to intercept and turn them back. Cursing, spurring to his death maybe, he cares not. Down goes the pony under the swimming charge of steers. Up he comes after they have swept by, but with an empty saddle.

Joe was never seen again. Strange as it may seem, even his body was never recovered. This is an absolute fact. But while nobody grieved for the loss of him—and the beasts certainly had good reason to be thankful—all must admit that he died in the performance of his duty.

Altogether Too Easy.

George is a plump, matter-of-fact boy, outspoken and a little ruffly. At his own answers were much like the following. When he was asked what was a difference between a dead and a living fraction, he replied promptly, "The air of that question being asked too easy."

"Oh, a dead fraction has a point and the other hasn't."

Egg Baking Powder

NEEDS
Less Eggs
Less Baking Powder
Less Labor
Less Time

and the dough never falls in the baking

Tell your dealer kindly (but firmly) that if he has not got it he must get it. Why should you take anything but the best?

EGG BAKING POWDER CO., New York

APPLEYARD

Gets Line to Bellaire—Syndicate Now in Control of O. R. and Western Road.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Ohio River and Western Railway company was held yesterday at Zanesville. The number of directors was reduced from 13 to 11 and the following officers were elected: Arthur E. Appleyard, Boston, president; Richard Emory, general manager of the Appleyard lines in this city, vice president; W. R. Mitchell of Boston, treasurer; and C. M. Pomeroy of Coshocton, sec'y. The other directors are: W. J. Mooney, F. W. Mooney, F. S. Hambleton, Frank Brandon, C. A. Alderman, W. V. Baker and Dr. S. B. Harman of Columbus.

The only directors re-elected were Messrs. Mooney and F. S. Hambleton, who go in with the new purchasers. Mr. Hambleton is of the firm of Hambleton & Co., bankers and brokers at Baltimore, Md.

The Ohio River and Western is the company which acquired the Bellaire, Zanesville and Cincinnati narrow gauge steam road, which extends from Bellaire, four miles from Wheeling, W. Va., to Zanesville. This road will give the Appleyard company a line from Columbus across the state to Bellaire. The company will enter Wheeling and has plans for reaching Pittsburg.

With the purchase of the Bellaire, Zanesville and Western go 25,000 acres of very valuable coal lands, which contain principally No. 8 coal.

The new owners will proceed as soon as possible to change the steam narrow gauge road into a standard gauge electric line, which will be operated in connection with the other Appleyard lines in the state.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 100 acres in Gas Belt. Fine road into city. Young orchard, well watered, and in a desirable neighborhood. Will exchange for city property, or sell on easy terms. I. M. Phillips, 14 North Park Place. 16-dtf



25 per cent. Reduction

After more Christmas trade than we could manage, we offer above reduction in price on all



Fine Holiday Umbrellas

from \$2.00 up (some of our choice goods are here.)

On all Holiday Slippers for Men, Women and Children, from 50c up, 1-4 off the regular price. All are marked in plain figures. You can be sure of the discount.

This is an excellent opportunity to buy a Fine Umbrella or Slippers at a bargain.

Always Cash Wins at

Prout & King's.

JERSEY.

J. E. Brennan has been confined to his home with pleurisy but is some better now.

Augusta Condit of Columbus, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. John Osborn is spending a few days with friends in Columbus.

Fern Farber of New Albany, was the guest of Seth Alberly and family Sunday.

P. C. Meredith of Columbus, spent Sunday with his father, S. E. Meredith.

Mrs. Barry Barnum and two children spent part of last week with her mother, near Johnston.

Mrs. O. A. Pierson and son Harry went to Columbus Saturday.

The week of prayer was observed here last week, but owing to the illness of Rev. Mr. Leslie the meetings will be discontinued.

There Was No Unnecessary Delay

There had been trouble between Mr. William Scott and Mr. Samuel Brown at Red Dog City, and Mr. William Scott started out one evening to locate the exact whereabouts of the other gentleman. When he had done so, he bustled into the saloon with the remark:

"Sorry to disturb anybody, but I'll get through with this matter as quick as possible."

He had scarcely entered when there was a pop! pop! pop! lasting for sixty seconds. Then the fusillade ceased, and the smoke lifted up to reveal two dead men lying on the floor.

"Boys," said the saloonist to the men who crowded in, "it was a fair fight and a gentle fust. They died like regular gentlemen."

The crowd stared at the faces of the dead and nodded approval.

"And they shall be buried like gentlemen," continued the man. "Here, you Chinese heathen, take this dollar and go out and dig two holes and plant these gentlemen on their backs and give 'em elbow room to shake hands in the next world!"

M. QUAD.



"An Ear For Music."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Overheard in a Gun Store.

Desperate Looking Party—I want to buy a revolver.

Dealer—Yes, sir. Here's the three latest styles. This plain, substantial arm is much used for self defense; this silver mounted one, with pearl handle, is used for shooting sweethearts; and this cheap, common affair is usually used to shoot wives. It's very popular. Just now.—Baltimore American.

H. C. HOLLER SR.

Rural Mail Carrier and a Life Long Resident of Licking County Died Monday Evening.

Henry C. Holler, Sr., died at his home, 128 Mound street, at 6:40 o'clock Monday evening, aged 66 years, after an illness of two months with cancer of the liver.

The deceased had lived in Newark for about five years, but had been a life long resident of Licking county, having lived on a farm north of the city. A wife and four children survive. The children are Mrs. F. C. Wright and Oren D. Holler, residents of McKean township, Henry Holler, Jr., and Charles A. Holler, both living in Newark. The deceased was until his last illness a carrier on Rural Free Delivery route No. 2.

The funeral will take place Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock from the Vanatta church, interment in the Wilson graveyard.

\$100 REWARD. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one cured disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Peru-na Almanac.

The druggists have already been supplied with Peru-na almanacs. There is sure to be a great demand for these almanacs on account of the articles on astrology which they contain. The subject of astrology is a very attractive one to most people. The articles on astrology in the Peru-na almanac have been furnished by a very competent astrologist, and the mental characteristics of each sign is given, constituting almost a complete horoscope. A list of questions and answers on astrology sent free upon request. There will be a great rush for these books. Ask your druggist for one early before they are all gone.

12011-w11

Awaitin gHis Opportunity.

Mrs. Newlyriche—John, we must really make some move to get into high society! Now how are we going to do it?

Mrs. Newlyriche—Hanged if I know, Jane! but I'm going to put that question to the butler just as soon as I can catch him with a confidential jag on!—Puck.

The Russian Department of Agriculture has allotted \$50,000 to increase the export of Siberian barley.

NERVITA PILLS

Restore Vitality, Lost Vigor and Manhood

Cure Impotency, Night Emissions, Loss of Memory, all wasting diseases, all kinds of nervous debility, and indigestion. A nerve tonic and blood builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail \$2.50 per box. 6 boxes for \$12.50 with our bankable guarantee to cure or refund the money paid. Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee book.

Nervita Tablets

EXTRA STRENGTH

Immediate Results

Exclusively guaranteed cure for Loss of Power, Venereal, Unexplained or Stomach Disorders, Nervous, Debility, Emissions, Night Emissions, Indigestion, Loss of Memory, and all kinds of nervous debility. The Nervita Tablets are made of purest ingredients and are guaranteed to cure in 30 days or refund the money paid. Address: NERVITA MEDICAL CO., Chicago & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.



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Union Men at Pullman.

The population of Pullman, Ill., the scene of the great strike in the car shops of 1894, is now almost entirely composed of union men. The Pullman company is not averse to the change which has come about in spite of its supposed policy and has on several occasions openly acknowledged the unions by making concessions to the men.

Union Men at Pullman.

The Chicago Local union of the International Association of Machinists has decided to build a hospital, to be known as the Machinists' Sanitarium, and will contribute twenty funds for the accommodation of members of the union. It will be supported by a membership fee of \$1 and a weekly payment of 10 cents.

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PAIN STOMACH

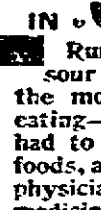
IN THE

Rumbling of gas, sour liquids arising in the mouth, distress after eating—be honest, you have had to diet, live on bland foods, and have tried many physicians' treatments and medicines, which only relieve and still you are troubled.

HAU'S DYSPEPSIA CURE

Will cure you absolutely. Cures the Cause.

SOLD BY FRANK D. HALL, 14 North Side.



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Rumbling of gas, sour liquids arising in the mouth, distress after eating—be honest, you have had to diet, live on bland foods, and have tried many physicians' treatments and medicines, which only relieve and still you are troubled.

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THE EMPLOYER'S MASTERY PASSING.

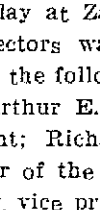
The industrial mastery of the employer is passing rapidly. Labor organizations and the laborers' improved condition are in fact destroying it. As a substitute for the old system it is inevitable that the employer must accept the fact and act toward the dealer in labor as he acts toward the dealer in raw material, making the best bargain he can, with no favor but civility. A whole century of change has led from a system in which responsibility might be shirked by the master in oppression of a servant, by the servant in the hope of charitable aid from his master to this better system of co-ordinate responsibilities definitely placed and not to be shirked without loss to the delinquent. The rise of the factory system, with its much lamented severance of personal bonds between master and worker, and the organization of labor, which the factory system facilitated, have contributed most to this fortunate revolution.—Atlantic Monthly.

My body was never recovered. This is an absolute fact. But while nobody grieved for the loss of him—and the beasts certainly had good reason to be thankful—all must admit that he died in the performance of his duty.

Altogether Too Easy.

George is a plump, matter-of-fact boy, outspoken and a little ruffly. At his own answers were much like the following. When he was asked what was a difference between a dead and a living fraction, he replied promptly, "The air of that question being asked too easy."

"Oh, a dead fraction has a point and the other hasn't."



AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT MERR DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach and keeps the bowels regular. It is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as a tonic or as a laxative. It is a pleasant and reliable remedy for all kinds of indigestion, constipation, and other ailments of the stomach and bowels. Address: Box 295, Le Roy, N.Y.

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail \$1.00 per bottle. Buy the Lane's Family Medicine. It moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy that is necessary. Address: Box 295, Le Roy, N.Y.



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Free Kitchen Telephone for 6 Months.

J. P. LAMB,

The N. 4th St. Grocer and Meat Dealer

Will put a Kitchen Telephone in your home for 6 months free of charge and will sell you groceries, fresh and salt meats, cheaper than any other store in the city.

Why, he has no rent to pay and if you will order your groceries and meats over the telephone and save the expense of agents and solicitors he can save you money.

All orders put up under his personal supervision, and delivered promptly to any part of the city. He will give you five cents discount on every dollar's worth of goods you buy of him for cash.

If you want one of these telephones free of charge for six months in any part of the city to be put in as fast as the weather will permit, fill out the order blank below and mail it at once before they are all gone.

Cut this out and mail it to J. P. Lamb, the Grocer and Meat Man:

Sir You may place one of your Kitchen Telephones in my house Free of charge for six months, and in consideration thereof I agree to buy and pay for at least Ten Dollars worth of merchandise per month at market price, quality considered.

Name Street

No. Street

242 N 4th St.

SOME COUGH TRUTH.

If you get the wrong cough remedy and it fails, you lose time, render the cough harder to cure, and are out your money.

There are a good many wrong cough remedies, but it is easy to avoid them. Come here and get Smith's Universal Cough Cure and you will be sure of an effective, scientific preparation, one that is endorsed by hundreds of people in this locality, and one that costs you nothing if it ever fails.

Price 25 and 50 cents,

R. W. SMITH,

S. E. Corner Square—opposite Postoffice. Both Phones.

Chamois Vests and Chest Protectors.

ADVOCATE

3 LINES, 3 TIMES
25 CENTS.

"WANT" ADS

3 LINES, 3 TIMES
25 CENTS.

Douglas Shoes

\$3, \$3.50 and \$4.

Linehan Bros.

UNION STAMP.

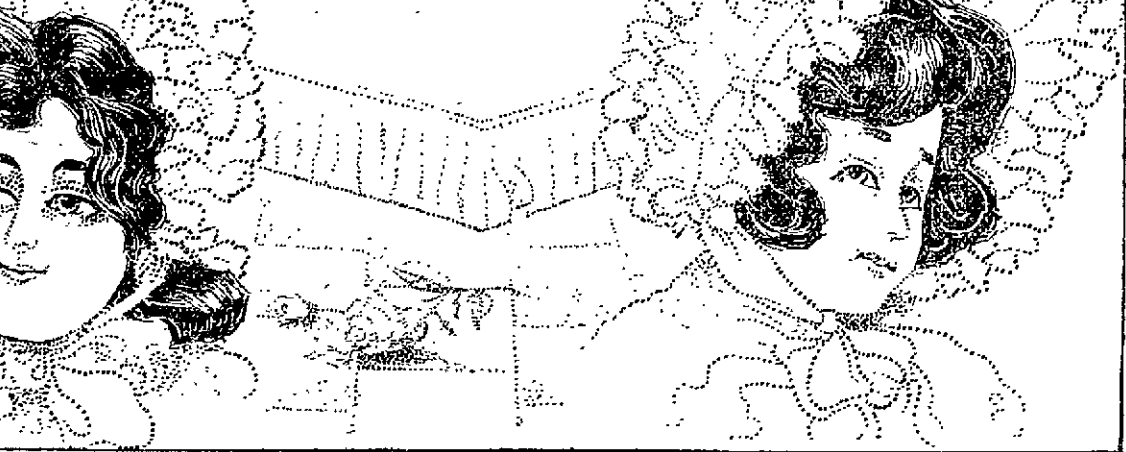
THE CHILDREN ENJOY

Life out of doors and out of the games which they play and the enjoyment which they receive and the efforts which they make, comes the greater part of that healthful development which is so essential to their happiness when grown. When a laxative is needed the remedy which is given to them to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the internal organs on which it acts, should be such as physicians would sanction, because its component parts are known to be wholesome and the remedy itself free from every objectionable quality. The one remedy which physicians and parents, well-informed, approve and recommend and which the little ones enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects, is—Syrup of Figs—and for the same reason it is the only laxative which should be used by fathers and mothers.

Syrup of Figs is the only remedy which acts gently, pleasantly and naturally without griping, irritating, or nauseating and which cleanses the system effectually, without producing that constipated habit which results from the use of the old-time cathartics and modern imitations, and against which the children should be so carefully guarded. If you would have them grow to manhood and womanhood, strong, healthy and happy, do not give them medicines, when medicines are not needed, and when nature needs assistance in the way of a laxative, give them only the simple, pleasant and gentle—Syrup of Figs.

Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic syrups and juices, but also to our original method of manufacture and as you value the health of the little ones, do not accept any of the substitutes which unscrupulous dealers sometimes offer to increase their profits. Please to remember, the full name of the Company—CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.—is printed on the front of every package. In

order to get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine only. For sale by all reliable druggists.



E. M. P. BRISTER

ATTORNEY AT LAW—NEWARK.

Office in room formerly occupied by Joel M. Dennis, northwest corner West Main and Third streets.

Will practice in all the courts. Special attention given to the settlement of estates.

DR. A. W. BEARD,

DENTIST.

Office Hours—8 to 11:30, 12:30 to 5. Up-to-date methods in dentistry. Filling, Crowning and Bridge Work and Plates of all kinds. All work guaranteed. Extraordinary specialty, as in near painless as possible. Gas and Vitalized Air used when desired. Office—First stairway north of Carroll's dry goods store, North Third street.

WALDO TAYLOR,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law.

Newark, Ohio.

Will practice in County, State and Federal Courts, and give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Special attention given to business of Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Assignments of Real Estate. Office over Real Estate office, North Side Public Square.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the City Clerk at his office in Newark, Ohio, until 12 o'clock noon, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1933.

For the excavation, preparing foundation and laying paving brick thereon and setting stone curbing on each side of street, and furnishing all material necessary for the completion of the work according to the plans and specifications on file at the office of the City Clerk for the improvement of Cedar street, from East Main street to a point opposite the office of Cedar Hill Cemetery.

Bids shall be for either labor or material or for both, each must be separately stated with price.

Bids for paving brick shall designate the kind to be furnished and shall be accompanied with names of two real estate owners, one of whom must be a resident of Licking county, Ohio, or a certified check of equal amount, guaranteeing that if bid is accepted a contract will be entered into and the performance of it properly secured.

Bidders will be required to use the printed forms which will be furnished upon application. The City Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the City Council of Newark, Ohio.

F. T. MAURATH, City Clerk.

Newark, Ohio, January 7, 1933. 1-3-33-2D

Notice to Bidders

OFFICE OF CITY CLERK.

Newark, Ohio, December 26, 1932. Sealed proposals will be received at this office until Tuesday, January 27, 1933, at 12 o'clock M., for the furnishing of all labor and material necessary for the construction of a Tilt Sanitary Sewer on North Fourth street from Charles street to Lee Pond Run, thence east in an alley, along said Lee Pond Run, to East Main street.

Bids shall be in accordance with the plans and specifications and proposals now on file in the office of the City Clerk.

Bids shall be in accordance with the provisions of the City Charter.

The City Council reserves all rights to reject any and all bids.

By order of the City Council.

F. T. MAURATH, City Clerk.

12-26

JOSEPH RENZ

NOTARY PUBLIC—REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

Office Newark Savings Bank.

Deeds and mortgages written. All business entrusted to me will be promptly and carefully attended to.

The forest reserves of the United States now aggregate an area almost twice the size of the State of Pennsylvania.

Fifty tons is the weight and eleven miles the effective range of a cannon which has just been mounted at Lorient. It is stated to be the largest on the French coast.

THE WEE-LITTLES IN CHICAGO.



FIND THEIR TWO FRIENDS.

WORLD'S BIGGEST TREE.

Giant Sequoia Just Discovered by a Woman While Bear Hunting.

The biggest tree in the world has just been found by a woman, says a Los Angeles (Cal.) dispatch to the New York World. The tree has been named Methusalem. Its discoverer is Mrs. Mattie Duncan, a modern Diana of the wonderful California forests, whose home is in the Tule river basin, in the south central part of the state.

Methusalem is a sequoia, or "big tree," about 480 feet high, 125 feet 3 inches in circumference a foot from the ground and 90 feet 7 inches at seven feet from the ground. At one place it is nearly fifty feet in diameter. It is a beautiful tree, 240 feet to the first limb, finely proportioned, straight and clean barked from top to bottom. Under its lowest limb, which itself is the size of the largest eastern oak, a twenty story skyscraper might stand. Spread beside the great pyramid, the tree would wave thirty feet above its top.

The discovery of Methusalem was a remarkable incident. Mrs. Duncan was chasing a common bear over a spur of Mount Moses, fifty miles south of the Sequoia National park, a few weeks ago. She was alone, and the country was an exceedingly rough one, but she did not mind that. It was a hard and dangerous climb to follow the bear, but she stuck to it for miles, sometimes crawling on hands and knees, sometimes falling herself down over steep precipices and again climbing all most hand over hand. In this way the California bear hunter finally found her.

It is said that the tree appeared near to have been entered by men. In a heavy forest growth many miles from any human habitation she found Methusalem, and the climb to it was a feat.

A few days later Mrs. Duncan returned to the tree and accompanied by her husband and brother, S. C. Edwards, an artist living in California, and a

party of lumbermen. The big sequoia was christened, measured and photographed. After a brief little christening ceremony a hymn was sung and a card giving the name and date of the discovery was tacked to the trunk.

In the Tule river country several large sawmills are converting the mammoth logs into building material, and the industry is thriving. An expert has figured from its dimensions that Methusalem contains 750,000 feet of inch lumber.

Shouldn't Blow Two Horns. The bill to prohibit enlisted musicians of the army and navy from making private contracts for music or engaging in competition with civilian musicians was voted down in the house of representatives. The measure was defeated by a vote of 39 to 43. It has been the case for some time, and its final disposition was awaited with much interest by the local music makers.

An act to amend the government pension act accepting pensions of the military and naval service, which was passed by the house of representatives.

The secretary of the navy was appointed to at one time with reference to the private contracts of members of the military and naval service.

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LABOR TICKET

Meeting of Workingmen at Convention Room Last Night

To Discuss Question of Entering Politics and Nominating Separate Ticket for Spring Election—Motion for Labor Ticket Carried By Vote of 35 to 4.

As per call published in the daily papers of the city, a meeting of the union and working men of the city was held in the convention room of the Court House on Monday evening, for the purpose of discussing the matter of placing a labor ticket in the field this spring. The meeting, however, was not as largely attended as was expected, although there were a goodly number of trades represented. There seemed, however, to be a lack of unanimity among those present regarding the matter, some evidently having given the subject no consideration, and were unprepared to give an expression of their sentiments.

The meeting was called to order at 8 o'clock by W. T. Curry, president, who is a member of the molders' union, and stated the object of the meeting, and asked for expressions from the brothers present on the matter.

Thomas H. Quinney, the secretary of the meeting said that the meeting had been called to consider an issue of great importance to the working people of the city, one that had been voiced in the Trades Council and that was to determine whether or not a Labor ticket should be placed in the field this spring, and to ascertain by an expression of the laboring people whether the general situation demanded such a ticket or not. Mr. Quinney said that he wanted those who were in attendance at the meeting to look at the matter seriously, and if they desired to place a ticket in the field, and they thought the present was the time to go ahead, he said that there was nothing of a political nature in the movement; that if the working men decided that they did not want a ticket in the field, that the agitation of the movement should be squelched at once.

J. W. Adams said that he was glad that both the daily papers of the city were represented at the meeting. He said that there were many phases of the situation to consider; that he had been opposed to the matter from the start; he thought the proper thing for the laboring people of Newark to do was to endeavor to secure recognition from the old parties, but that if they were unable to secure this recognition then the only recourse was for the laboring people to place a ticket in the field. He counseled moderation and harmony, and hoped that nothing would be done rashly.

Henry Siegel, the well known cigar manufacturer, said that he was not prepared to say anything, having given the matter no thought. He promised, however, to have something to say at the next meeting.

Charles S. Deardurff, a machinist, Republican Councilman from the third ward, said that the movement was not new to him. He was of the opinion that if the laboring men of the city would place a ticket in the field and the working men would stick to their principles, they could elect it. He, however, thought that the representative laboring men of the city should be heard on the matter before nominating a ticket.

Edward Schneidt, switchman, was of the opinion that if all the laboring men would do their duty, that a labor ticket would be a winner, but that if they did not do it, the matter would be a slap in the face of labor; that if labor went into this movement every man must put his shoulder to the wheel and work for the ticket, but that if there were to be dissensions in the ranks, there was no use of pushing the movement.

Frank M. Belmar, of the Typographical Union, said that he was instructed to say that the Typographical Union had no objection to the movement in the field. He said that the Typographical Union had no objection to the movement in the field.

Mr. Deardurff said that he did not believe that the matter had been thoroughly discussed or that the working people of the city thoroughly understood the reasons for placing a labor ticket in the field.

Mr. Thomas Murphy, a blacksmith, said that he did not think that the laboring people of the city were thoroughly in accord with the movement, or the convention room would have been crowded; he didn't think that the laboring people of the city were fairly represented at the meeting.

The motion that a labor ticket be placed in the field this spring, was then put before the meeting and carried by a vote of 35 yeas to 4 nays.

Upon motion of Edward Schneidt it was decided to hold another mass meeting one week from next Monday evening, in the convention room of the court house to make arrangements for a nominating convention.

Causes for Opinion. He-I always thought that Bragge belonged to the yacht club until I met him there last night. See-And doesn't he? He-Well, I inferred from his manner that the yacht club belonged to him. Town Topics.

Looking Backward. "Pa, did you ever have any kaleyon dog?" "Oh, yes lots of them." Mr. Henpeck replied, looking cautiously around. "I didn't get married until I was nearly thirty years old."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Sure Cure. "It was a good thing that I didn't get married," said Miss Galloway, who was married last night. "I was nearly thirty years old."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Helped Him Out. "He didn't happen to back her as a star in that new play?" "Oh, yes, he backed her one day singing 'I Want to Be an Angel' and helped him have his wish."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate. Hood's Pills.

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Easy to Take Easy to Operate. Hood's Pills.

PAIN IN THE BACK.

A Sure Sign of Kidney Trouble. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure you.

Pain in the back is a never failing sign of kidney disease; another sure sign is the condition of the urine; if you have a pain in the back then look to the condition of your urine. Take a glass tumbler and fill it with urine; after it has stood 24 hours, if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, pale or discolored, stringy orropy, your kidneys and bladder are in a dangerous condition and need immediate attention, or the consequences may prove fatal. F. C. Wilcox of 559 New Britain ave., Hartford, Conn., says:

"I had a frightful pain in my back, the result of kidney trouble. My physician seemed powerless to relieve me. I determined to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy; it helped me wonderfully, and in a short time cured me completely."

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the one medicine that really cures all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation. It is wonderful how it makes that pain in the back disappear, how it relieves the desire to urinate often, especially at night, and drives away that scalding pain in passing water and makes you well and strong.

It is for sale by all druggists in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles—less than a cent a dose. Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Best Jelly radical cure Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in Head. 50c.

Trial bottles free at F. D. Hall's and R. W. Smith's drug stores.

ORATORICAL

CONTEST TAKES PLACE TONIGHT AT GRANVILLE.

Two Newark Men Are to be Judges—Program of Thirteen Orations is Announced.

Granville, O., Jan. 13.—The annual oratorical contest at Denison University will take place at 7 o'clock tonight. The Judges are to be Hon. L. D. Bonebrake, State Superintendent of Public Schools, Attorneys Edward Kibler and Phil B. Smythe of Newark. The program of orations follows:

The Hero of the South—O. I. Dushimer. Webster—O. C. Montgomery. The Work of Hamilton—Walter L. Flory.

Theodore Roosevelt: The Man and the Magistrate—V. Ernest Field. Charles Sumner—H. B. Gengnagel. The Leading Spirit of the French Revolution—J. S. West.

A Loyal Leader of a Lost Cause—Lulu M. Shinn. The Triumph of Principle—H. J. Skipp.

Abraham Lincoln—Vernice V. Hunter. William Pitt—J. H. Lloyd. Oliver Cromwell—Gale Seaman. A Man Needed—M. Jones.

The Danger of College Life—F. S. LeRue. Decision of Judges.

Colds, coughs, bronchitis, pneumonia and all lung affections can be promptly cured with Hagee's Cordial of Cod Liver Oil. It stops their insidious progress and fortifies the system by renewing the waste with healthy vitality. Contains no grease and is pleasant to take.

For Sale—Farm of 96 acres 2 1/2 miles from Court House. A great bargain if sold soon. 2-12-33 REES R. JONES.

POINTING DOG

Caused Much Excitement in North Newark—It was Evidently Suffering from Rabies.

A pointer dog, evidently a valuable animal, created considerable excitement this morning in North Newark, and was evidently suffering from a well developed case of rabies.

The dog bit a cow and cat belonging to Dick Bold, besides a number of other dogs. Officers Zerkow and Carroll answered a summons but when they arrived at the scene the animal had been killed with a shot gun by Wm. Longstaffer, a boarder at Mr. Bold's. Every owner in North Newark should keep his dog muzzled, as a matter of precaution.

The dog which was killed wore a leather collar with a silver plate on which was inscribed, "Guthrie, 682 East Broad street," and the officer thought he came to Newark from Columbus. The collar is now at the Advertiser office, and the owner can have it by calling or sending for it.

Accounted For. Teacher—And why did John Paul Jones order his flag nailed to the mast? Pupil—Cause in those days warships didn't have steel masts, ma'am. —Puck.

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THE GRAND PROMOTER

He Pays a Debt, but Can't Make Out How He Came To

[Copyright, 1902, by Charles Austin.]
MAJOR CROFOOT had been talking to a caller for half an hour on the profit of raising long tailed oxen and establishing soup factories all over the world when he opened the door to let the man out and found another ready to step in. It was a man with a bill for \$2.50 for a hat.

"I have come to see if you intend to pay this bill," said the collector as he stepped inside the room and set his jaw.

"A bill, and against me?" queried the major in a surprised voice. "My dear man, but there must be some mistake—there surely must."

"It is for a hat, and the account has been running for two years."

"A hat? Ah, is it possible that I bought a hat two years ago and didn't pay for it?"

"It is not only possible, but it's a cold fact," replied the collector. "I have worn out a pair of shoes hunting you, and now I want to know what you are going to do about it. Understand right off the reel that you can't bamboozle me. I'm on to all your little tricks."

"You seem to be laboring under considerable mental excitement," calmly answered the major as he walked about, "and therefore I shall overlook your somewhat insulting remarks. My friend, I can pay \$1,000 for \$1 as fast as any old debts come in."

"Then pay the face value of this one. You have shirked it long enough."

"Exactly. It shall be paid. Will you have cash or a check?"

"The cash. Your check wouldn't be worth the ink it was written with. Two and a half, please."

"You shall have it, and I trust you will later on render me full and ample apology for your words. Meanwhile let me ask you if you know anything about explosives?"

"I know when I'm blown up or when I blow some one else up. What's explosives got to do with this old debt?"

"A good deal, indirectly, perhaps. You haven't heard of the Crofoot warship extirminator because its existence has not yet been made public and won't be for ten days yet. It is an ex-

plosive shell of my own invention and will be tested by the government inside of a fortnight. We will say the situation is this: An enemy's fleet is—"

"To Texas with an enemy's fleet!" interrupted the man as he lunged his arms around. "I want the cash for this bill—two and a half—and your hoens poens don't go."

"An enemy's fleet is approaching our shores with hostile intent," mused the major as he looked up at the ceiling. "It has arrived within a distance of twenty-eight miles and is slowly creeping in—six vessels in line—when the Crofoot cannon is fired, and the Crofoot shell goes whizzing through the air. Five seconds later it falls among the fleet. There is a terrific explosion, followed by shrieks and groans of despair, and six shattered men-of-war, each manned with 350 men, slowly disappear in the depths of the Atlantic, to be heard of never again. Not a ship—not a man—escapes. My friend, my conscience almost upbraids me for having invented such a thing."

"And you want me to go into it, of course?" sarcastically queried the collector.

"The position of secretary of the Crofoot warship extirminator has not been filled yet, and as the salary is \$20,000 per year and you are a trusty man—"

"Look here, old man," said the collector as the major paused. "I have come for cash. I'll either have it or give you such a lambasting that you'll be in bed for a week. Don't hold me here five minutes longer, or I'll break loose."

"There was a time, and not so very long ago, when I was hard up. I found it hard work to even pay my laundry bills. Certain people, and you are one of them, stood by me and had faith in my promises."

"Never! I always took you for a deadbeat! Don't spring any guff of that sort on me!"

"And it is such men I would like to reward now that my sun of prosperity has risen," continued the major in even tones. "You may not know anything about explosives, but you can learn, and under the circumstances—"

"Do you pay, or don't you?" shouted the collector as he seized the major's coat collar.

"My dear boy, it was settled long ago

that I would pay. I will at once write you out a check for twice the amount, and I hope—"

"I want no checks."

"Then you shall have the ready cash. If you took the position of secretary, I should expect you to report within a week. Can you do so?"

"I'm right here this minute. Cough up that two and a half."

"If the position and salary of secretary are not to your liking, then I would suggest"—began the major, but he never finished the sentence. The collector grabbed him and backed him up against the wall and "chugged" him three or four times and said:

"Now, by the beard of Joshua's goat, you produce that money, or I won't leave a whole bone in your body! Out with it!"

"I owe you two and a half," said the major as his right hand went down to his pocket.

"You do?"

"And—and here it is. That is the cash."

That was to say that he pulled out only a dollar, but the collector "chugged" him again, and a dollar and a half was added. The bill was receipted and left on the desk, and as the man went out he said:

"That's all today, and I hope you'll enjoy the novel sensation."

But the major didn't. He sat down and got up, and he walked to and fro and stood still, but he seemed to be in the midst of wheels going round. "I owed two and a half," he mused. "It was an old debt for an old hat. I have been ass enough to pay it, and the man has departed with the money. How did I come to? What has happened? What's wrong with me?"

And two other creditors at the door who had found it locked, heard the major pacing to and fro and talking to himself, and they wondered whether it would be a case of suicide or one for a lunatic asylum.

M. QUAD.

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M. QUAD.

No Monkey Ranch There.

"During the last campaign," said Senator Helfield, "I spoke all over Idaho. One day, up in the northern part of the state, a wheel came off the buggy in which I was riding. I walked along the road a piece until I came to a rancher's house. The only person I could find was a big, shock headed Swede."

"My friend," I said, "can you tell me where I can find a monkey wrench?"

"He looked at me blankly for a minute and then said:

"No; this bar ben a sheep ranch an' over thar ben a cattle ranch. I don't know where thar's a monkey ranch!"—New York World.

How It May Be Done.

"Do you think that it is really possible to support a family on \$10 a week?" said the woman with a worried look in her eye.

"Certainly," answered the business-like friend. "The experiment may be made quite remunerative, if one only has the knack of writing magazine articles about it."—Washington Star.

It Annoyed Her.

"Yes, the widow is perplexed."

"How is that?"

"She doesn't know whether it means that her husband was a good man or she is a vixen."

"I don't understand."

"When he died, the papers said that he had gone to a happier home."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Slow Boy.

Ascum—And what profession is your son to follow?

Pater—I don't know yet, but that's about all he'll do, I guess.

Ascum—What? How do you mean?

Pater—He'll follow some profession. He never seems able to catch up to anything.—Philadelphia Press.

Easy For Him.

"I don't see," she said, "how you can pursue a train of thought here in all this noise."

"Oh, I am an old commuter," he replied, "and pursuing trains has become second nature to me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Her Cruel Mother.

Ella—Mother doesn't want me to marry.

Stella—Does she say so?

Ella—No, but she tells everybody that at my age she looked just as I do now.—Town Topics.

Sensitive.

Visitor—I spoke when the elephant is disobedient you stick that hook into him?

Keeper—Oh, no. We just put up the sign. "Don't feed the elephant peanuts."—Chicago News.

Something, but Not Snow.

Oh, you who will not shiver off! The snow that's on your walk.

The you to whom, a little while, I'd hand a line of talk.

The place where, after their demise, Such lazy men as I, are There'll be some shoveling to do.

But not, alas, of snow.

—Baltimore American.



"PRODUCE THAT MONEY OR I WON'T LEAVE A WHOLE BONE IN YOUR BODY."

plosive shell of my own invention and will be tested by the government inside of a fortnight. We will say the situation is this: An enemy's fleet is—"

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THE WEE-LITTLES IN WASHINGTON.



After an afternoon spent in the Treasury Building the Wee-Littles go for a walk down the Boulevard.

FIND THEIR GUIDE.

RAILROAD MEN'S WATCHES.

They Must Be Good Ones and Regularly Compared and Inspected.

A man with smoke ground into his hands and face walked into one of the downtown jewelry stores and handed over a big gold watch and a card. The repair man looked at the watch, made some queer marks on the card and handed both back. And the man walked out of the store.

"Didn't know you sell on the installment plan," suggested the inquisitive loafer.

"Don't," was the laconic response, and then the jeweler explained. "The man is a locomotive fireman, and his watch was being compared. You see, it is absolutely necessary that railroad watches keep good time, and the matter of making them keep good time has been systematized."

"The firemen, engineers, conductors, rear brakemen and train masters on all of the roads in this country have orders to have their watches compared twice a month and inspected every six months. On some roads nearly all of the employees are supposed to go through this same routine."

"When a watch is bought by any of these men, it must be passed upon by the jeweler who has been appointed inspector for the road that the purchaser serves. It must be a good watch, costing about \$85 for the works alone, for the rattle and jolt of a train would seriously affect a cheap watch, but it may be of any make, provided it comes up to the standard. Stop watches, watches that tell the day of the week and such complicated novelties are barred. A key winder is not acceptable, nor is a watch that has been changed from a hunting case to an open face. An open faced watch is preferred, though a good hunting case watch is not turned down on the majority of roads."

"After the inspector has passed favorably upon the watch he makes out a slip to that effect and returns the watch to the railroad, along with the indorsing slip and a small card. On this card are a number of ruled spaces. Twice a month the railroad brings his watch and card to the inspector, who notes on the card whether the watch was fast or slow and how much, whether it has stopped or run down and whether or not he regulated it. In this manner the inspector can tell just what the watch is doing and what it needs."

"At the end of each six months the watch and the card are taken to the inspector, who makes a more careful examination of the watch, issues a new card to the railroad and sends in the old card to the headquarters of the road for which the man works. A duplicate of these cards is kept in a book by the inspector."

"The railroad watches that are most closely watched by the inspectors are those that are carried by engineers and firemen on those locomotives that are fitted with electric headlights on account of the danger of their becoming magnetized. This danger is realized by engineers, and many of them leave their watches in the cab while working about the headlight."—Indianapolis News.

The Colt and Its Rider.

Once upon a time a man tried to ride on the back of a young colt, which objected very much to his doing so, and there was quite a struggle between the two, with plunging by the colt and clinging by the man.

Finally the colt threw the man over his head, depositing him on the ground without injury. But the man, determined not to be defeated, pursued the colt and, capturing him, proceeded to again mount, with some difficulty.

There was another struggle, which ended as before—with the man prostrate on the ground—but this time he received severe injuries.

Moral.—Some persons don't know when they are well off.—New York Herald.

Same Thing.

"Encore! Encore!" persistently yelled the group of college students in the audience after little Eva had died her stage death and the curtain had fallen.

"Encore! Encore!"

The Uncle Tom, one of the kind that needed no burned cork to emphasize the blackness of his face, stepped before the curtain in some perplexity.

"Gen'tlemen," he said, "dere air gwine be no core!"—Chicago Tribune.

Larger Quantities.

Miss Gabbie—And she accused me of retailing gossip about the neighborhood.

Miss Sharpe—The idea!

Miss Gabbie—Positively insulting, isn't she?

Miss Sharpe—Yes, for you're really a wholesaler.—Philadelphia Press.

His Occupation.

"What have you ever done for your country?" asked the indignant citizen.

"Never started to count up," answered the practical politician. "Too busy finding out what my country can do for me!"—Washington Star.

Assumed at the Akas.

Tess—She's traveling under an assumed name now.

Jess—You don't say! What is it?

Tess—Her husband's. She was married yesterday.—Exchange.

For the Good of the Service.

Clara—He gave me an army and navy kiss.

Maud—What kind is that?

Clara—Oh, rapid fire! Sixty a minute.—Smart Set.

It doesn't follow that the man who boasts of his rural origin will enjoy being told that he looks like a farmer.—Ohio State Journal.

THE WEE-LITTLES IN PHILADELPHIA.

The Wee-Littles view old Independence Hall from a housetop nearby.

FIND THEIR LADY COMPANION.

FOR THE YOUNGER SET.

Pretty Gowns Both Expensive and Inexpensive.

The favorite material for young girls' dancing frocks is ring spotted tulle or point d'esprit, which seems to be getting cheaper and cheaper and is quite admirable on account of its fresh appearance combined with its durability. To be effective it must be made very full, and all white or all black is the best, although there are some very chic evening frocks of white or cream colored net with rings of black chenille.



FRENCH GOWN.

The skirts may be gored around the hips and fall in full folds around the feet or tucked at the waist with a series of bouffants from the knees downward. In either case the bodice corresponds.

Artificial flowers are worn in the evening, but they must be of the very best quality to look well. Roses and violets are perhaps the most popular. The most economical materials for dinner dresses are silks, satins and panne, for any one of these will outwear several others composed of light fabrics. Black is always smart, particularly when relieved by a good bertha and trimmings of lace. Girls look charming in black, provided they are not too thin, for black accentuates thinness. Pure white is also trying and requires a fresh, rosy complexion.

A gown of chiffon shirred in panels is the subject of the sketch. This effect is both chic and novel.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

ELABORATE DRESS.

Quantities of Lace and Embroidery Are Necessities.

At one period lace coats were only worn at bedtime. Now we use them as additions to evening frocks and even day dresses.

One thing is certain—we cannot dress well without a good amount of lace and chiffon. Never was the latter more popular, and some of the most acceptable gifts for birthdays are those of real lace. The woman who has to content herself with imitation lace, however, is a poor creature.

A gown of chiffon shirred in panels is the subject of the sketch. This effect is both chic and novel.

JUDIC CHOLLET.



EVENING DRESS.

even, need not despair, for the reproduction of the old patterns are designed and in exactly the right shade. Lace of a coarse make will be a good feature on spring gowns. Some lovely Paris pattern hats are of white, made with a regular curtain of the fringe of the falling over a blue or a green of endless lengths of crepe, and the hair adorned with crepe.

The empire style, with its long, straight lines, gives height to the wearer and should never be selected when the possessor is desirous of making her figure appear to be of the normal proportion.

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JUDIC CHOLLET.

New Mexico's Cliff Dwellings

Territory Has More Ruins Than All of Europe—Movement to Preserve Them.

[Special Correspondence.]
Albuquerque, N. M., Jan. 12. The recent meeting of the Archeological Institute has revived public interest in this territory as possessing more relics of historic value than any other part of the United States. The impetus thus given to the study of New Mexico's archeological remains has been strengthened by a statement made by Governor Prince, himself an archeologist of repute, during a visit to New York. He found the people of the east desirous of learning more about New Mexico than they have been taught in the past, and the statement given by him covers the ground with great exactitude.

In beginning Governor Prince said that the antiquities of New Mexico might be divided into four classes. First there were the prehistoric relics, which were in existence when Columbus discovered America. Then there were the structures of the Pueblo Indians, dating from the Spanish conquest to the present time. Next there were the evidences of the Spanish and Mexican regimes, and, fourthly, the landmarks of the old Santa Fe trail and the influx of Americans from the east.

He

was before the first 100 were disposed of. The committees are working with all possible energy to finish the sale in the time allowed but they may fall a few short of the number. Therefore, if you will take a lot or know of anyone who will subscribe for one or more, telephone to F. M. Black or to any member of the Board of Directors and a subscription paper will be sent around at once. It is necessary to finish the sale in two days, so every minute counts.

If the lots are sold, Trustee Van Voorhis will notify each purchaser, who will be required to pay 20 per cent by Jan. 25, and 10 per cent a month thereafter. Responsible parties may have an extension of time if it is desired by paying 6 per cent, but no interest is charged until after the payments are due.

If you have not yet decided whether to help in this project, please decide at once. If you can help either by buying a lot or in inducing some other person to do so, communicate the fact to the president of the Board of Trade, but remember that the work is to be finished at the end of two more days.

Fifty more lots—who will take them? They are worth the price and

pect for a reduction in price. A leading coal dealer said this afternoon that he will receive five car loads of coal in the morning. The danger of a coal famine is not serious at this time in Newark.

The natural gas supply continues to be good and those who are burning gas in their homes or stores are having no trouble today.

Mr. A. H. Heisey is doing a very charitable work in supplying a number of families with coal. Mr. Heisey learned of a number of people who were unable to buy fuel at its present high price and in the past day or two he has provided them with coal. When Mr. Heisey was called by telephone this noon he asked that no reference be made to what he had done but the Advocate feels it a duty to the public to speak of this act of charity. At no little expense Mr. Heisey has distributed coal to the destitute and has certainly done great good in relieving the suffering of the poor.

Captain Clifford reports that Mr. E. H. Everett has offered to give the Salvation army all the kindling needed to supply the poor of the city during the cold weather. Application should be made to Capt. Clifford at the Bar-